



Alive but Not Living



12 0 2

Chapter 1 by Raeyahomie

It was a sad tragedy.

Macon, Georgia.

1934: Things were being blown up by terrorists. Not that that is a bad thing, just the lives being lost, including my own mother's, would never be seen again in all that ash and rubbish.

1935; Monday the 16th: First day of school since the terrorist attack. Lord knows why they waited so long for us to go back to school. Something to do with social media and a possibility of child terrorists or something.

It was a rough day. Some of the teachers were parents or adults that had no idea what they were doing. I mean makes sense because the attack was on the whole city. We ain't got no homework because the teachers were basically babysitters. Don't think imma go back. Momma said I gots to be homeschooled since they low on smart teachers.

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